UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO. PUBLISHERS.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1125.

Original Poetry.

THE LAST OF THE POLISH CHIEFS.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST. BY FAYNE KENTON KILBOURN.

The eagle that hath soar'd so long
Above the battle-field of strife,
With tireless wing and regal form,
Now stretches to the cloud and storm.—
When soon the Indian's feathery dart,
With fatal aim, hath pierced his heart,
And he upstarts his death-dim'd eye,
And views the reward victor nigh.
When bound he lies from his active state
Gazing with triumph on his prize,
The spirit-quelling of his powers,
Unawed o'en in his dying hour,
Intermixed, ere his latest breath,
To avenge his ignominious death.
'Twas so with him whose death drew near,
To his brave heart it brought no fear;
Even in the battle's fiercest hour,
When victory was before his power,
As thick and fast the death-shots flew,
More terrible his courage grew.—
More fierce and dreadful was'd his ire
As he beheld the brave expire!
I've seen him on the battle-field
With slaughtered hosts around him,
With heart too brave, too proud, to yield,
He stood behind the sallor mold
Of his foe! half his task was done—
And gained yet still nigher on
The mortal belt that bound him.
Undaunted and closer he stood,
Encompassed by a hireling brood,
And wildly gazed upon the crowd
Amidst their shouts and laughter loud,
Then rush'd impetuous on the foe,
With more than wonted fury now'd,
Determined with one mighty blow
To fell, and with his head expire!
And when the battle was o'er at last,
And war's wild din was heard no more,
And the pale moonbeam its cold gleed
On the cold corses of the dead,
I've seen him stretch amid the plain,
Where stood and rider both were slain,
Walking alcrawl, with soul subdued,
Amidst the noisome multitude.
And many a brave of his race
He laid in a low and silent place,
And in the dismal night—alone—
There raised a rough and sacred stone.
To mark the consecrated ground
Where sleeps the brave and the renown'd!
There he would kneel on the dark field then
Call upon God, and in the sky
To loudly the silent prayer rang
From out the forests's rest,
And such to his brave charger sprang,
And forth in rapture flew!
Their flowing plumes, of many a stain,
Mingled, as the breezes blew,
Like autumn's forest crest;
And beautiful, and gently glean'd,
And proud their gorgeous banners stream'd
Before the morning breeze!
The hearts of both were strong,
Upon the dread mess of plunder so,
And, with a heart of proud design,
Surveyed the scenes on the plain,
And scorned the slaughter-mad foe,
And soon he struck his vengeance there.
Then stern revenge flashed from his eye.
And his heart rose to God!
To send the heart and nerve the hand
To crush that hellish band,
And Freedom's plaudits, stern and bold
As were the Spartan host of old,
Resounded from the dark field then
Their gallant march and mighty men,
And all rejoiced in their success,
To God in honorable praise.
They met on the battle-plain that morning!
Like waves, advancing and retreating,
They seem'd like two conflicting seas,
Each wildly met the other's breast,
Hearts gave'd, that never gave'd before,
While, without pity, each kill and shore,
The shout of Battle rose and died—
Still death'd not called the living into!
Alas! how changeful is change's fell!—
He greeted o'er Poland's funeral knell,
His sash came to the cold pillow
Calm as a sea without a billow,
And lonely silence its sacred rest.
Like one whose sternly hopes were risen,
His spirit planned its eagle wings,
And soar'd, perchance, to God and heaven!
The remnant of that faithful band
Who rose in freedom's cause renowned,
Now gathered round at close of day
When the victors' shouts had died away,
And all but left the battle-plain.
Bent those who in the strife were slain.
Soldiers and chiefs were laid
Had laid their weapons down, to die;
And clustered all friends and kindly face,
All, all, were hush'd in deep repose!
The moon shot out a sickly glare
Upon the dead beneath her,
As slow they sought the silent dell
In which their forms were to fall
Silent and sad they wound their way,
To lay him in the cold clay,
And, with night's veil around them hung,
The solemn funeral dirge was sung,
And then the earth closed o'er the brave!
Beyond the fatal battle's storm,
They laid him in his narrow bed to rest,
Unfurl'd, unstrife'd, for the worm!—
And there he sleeps to wake no more,
'Till the high night of Heaven
Yet though his body rests beneath
The sod, in that same cold triumph over death,
His name shall triumph over death.
And live through all the ages of time—
No record can ever slur his fame.—
Unmark'd—but not unmourn'd—he sleeps;
Nature bewails her mighty dead,
And earth his hallowed ashes keeps.

Original Tales.

THE FAIR

LITTLE BOOK-KEEPER.

From the French of Musset.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

"Nature assigns to certain creatures vocations from which removal is death;" as some plants which almost die from the slightest change of soil, and others which bear on in a cold apparently more genial."—Dodwell.

Frenchmen can unite in the most persons men of commerce and of letters. I have seen little counting rooms, at the entrance of which, while the proprietors have lived four score years, and transacted millions and millions of affairs. When a good evening comes, and the weather is fair, it is not unfair to plead, and in his deluge—it is then that he decides to give up commerce and enjoy the fruits of his industry.

Sauvages and Gerbier are two examples; and though the bourgeois taste only to espouse the dower, yet, if the woman that goes with it be pretty, that, to do him justice, does not offend them. They are mechanicals from father to son, through every generation—not in the blood of book-keeper's and counting-house clerks, but in that of workmen, of artisans, of the cramping hours which they breathe as the only vital air. When the only offspring of a merchant is a beautiful daughter, and this merchant is desirous to establish to her, and mercantile habits are here by education and inheritance to her father's sole representative, you are presented with a being more eccentric than poetical. Nature cannot be altogether supplanted by merchandises, and when occasionally, it commits a transgress away, you could laugh with a good will at the curious mishaps. were it not that there is something too painful for which in contemplating the infirmities of the mind. It is of one of these singular beings that we are about to speak.

There were—and perhaps they still live—in Antwerp two old men, brothers in every thing but name—I. Kal and J. Rodberg—both merchants of the millionaires, both exercisers. J. Kal had, at the time of our sketch commences, a son of eighteen, and J. Rodberg a daughter of sixteen years, and the old friends had so long decided that their children were to be, have in Antwerp. I cannot leave our books. married at the proper age, that the young people to their into the engagement as a thing of course. Gretchen Rodberg was economy, order and propriety personified. I will, reader, that your banker had sent you with letters of credit to Messrs. Kal and Rodberg & Co. When you presented them, and were directed to the book-keeper, you would have been surprised to have been behind desk of Gretchen, ready to register your receipt.

The unpretending and common-place art of bookkeeping seemed as the greatest object, and another thing—something more worthy and noble than in the practice of a blithely by, or dead up bachelor. Its papers and journals, its ledgers and memorandum—had a peculiar grace in the hands of this angel of figures. Gretchen was not ashamed to save the blots of her paper which appeared a square inch of white surface upon which she could make a calculation; the rolled-hour rule of three was always ascribed to Gretchen; and especially interested little Gretchen. It stated that soaps were strong—silk was a warehouse and soap are not fit for presents. They were for cash—cash went in separate, but soapers, necklaces, and diamonds—and the plebeian accompaniment of a pretty face. Kal & Son wrote the father at Antwerp. That old gentleman had post to Paris to look for his son, and trusted his leisurely moments to Sparkhold to see also meeting angry faces.

John's debtor kicked a hole through each of his pockets, began "turned her partner" to find a place, if he did, where a penniless rose a welcome. John groped out Paris a day or two—through a fair father still of Gretchen—then of the prodigal son—then of nothing. Somehow or other he took an outside seat, and a diligence bound to the south of France. At Nismes, and, being determined to discretion, in studying his passion for seeing the world, Rood to Madrid, he enlisted in the Queen's guard to the empire-building.

A letter from the correspondence of the Kal & Son writer to the father of Gretchen, informed him that John had been in a duel which grew out of a quarrel at the ball-table. The houses of Kal and Rodberg & Co. were shaken to their foundations, removed the bulk of many ink drops—passed them to the credit of her letter for John, and then forgot the young man, in favor of the new book for the year. J. Kal counted himself in counting the profits of one immense speculation—though he could not count himself by himself. "If John," said he, "had not have had a debtor like Gretchen, instead of a stamp of a son who did not die till he had sent the thousand francs."

Gretchen kept the books five years more—never once thinking of Jahnsdorf when some blustering Spaniard called for his bill. One day the old Kal's gloomiest came to Antwerp with letters to her father. Gretchen was in closeted red, in hands as plump, in cheek as ruddy, as ever. She greeted the Gentleman, was stationed, and the gentleman was stationed. He would say forty times day to himself:

"I wish I should finish Gretchen!"

"Cash Dr. to sundries—that said you Mynheer!"

He had walked out. A next presented himself at the desk of J. Rodberg:

"Mynheer, I should like marry Gretchen!"

"Gretchen Cr. by portion—perhaps we can negotiate."

The Englishman was by, and all but Gretchen said it was a good match.

"I beg your pardon, Mynheer," I cannot—who will take charge of Schenks? You will be obliged to pay twelve hundred florins a year for a book-keeper!"

But her father had sold Gretchen, and they were married in the beautiful cathedral of Antwerp. Poor Gretchen! Her husband left her to return to Paris with her; and when she received out of employment—surrounded with a crowded visits and dissipations, who left her without a friend. Gretchen was becoming more beautiful, and her wealth increased. Husband carried her to Naples, and by a leaden mother young people who courted Venice, to that fairy city of the sea, to the plains of Italy and the wave of the Mediterranean. At the prospect Gretchen felt herself enchanted, to leave her father—to leave over her eyes. The foggy atmosphere of Flanders seemed to return to her—she was in imagination in the rude and the cabin of Gretchen! incapable of Berlin and Vienna, and the fatal place in the complexion—she on which was the cause of Rodberg & Co.—the pain—the fatal gloss in the complexion—she on which was loss of the house of Rodberg & Co.—the pain—the fatal gloss in the complexion—she on which was the cause of Rodberg & Co.—the pain—the fatal gloss in the complexion—she on which was loss of the house of Rodberg & Co.—the pain—the fatal gloss in the complexion—she on which was the cause of Rodberg & Co.—the pain—the fatal gloss in the complexion—she on which was loss of the house of Rodberg & Co.—the pain—the fatal gloss in the complexion—she on which was

Gretchen pined under her husband's eyes, till he buried her and could do nothing for Gretchen. She died—to the last. Parental aid availed nothing—and so all thought Gretchen's accounts paid for this life, she had not forgot the Rodberg book. Gretchen over her self-reproached as having all things in readiness before she removed.

Our play-scene came at last, a thousand times more interesting than anything that had gone before—but still the same unpretending, kind-hearted girl that we found at first. Gretchen was the favorite among the rocks and boldness that day, and only died a dispute arising from the desire which each had to take the first kiss from the hand of the bride, and when the time came nothing would do to make the choice but drawing lots—so her bashful modesty interfered, and talked all night after. There was a little more than usual merriment in the room, and the gaze she seemed anxious and impatient as ever.

Gretchen was not satisfied that she had not failed to allow us the privilege of sitting in poor Gretchen's chair, we would not have been at home—take rest, but sat mournfully down in the chair of the bride, and remained a considerable time wedding. What had come of her courage to speak the fact that her heart was in the heart of each and each of us? Gretchen had given her hand to another, when we liked our fractal eyes and looked in each other's faces, no one seized the other and kissed her—we worked on sentimentally and in silence. Another week and it would be Anna White's birthday. All was ready for the wedding, and still she was not better. We kept the promise which we had made nearly a year before, and did have wedding! to be every night. She was all unconscious of our presence and of our deep grief, but it was a blessing to be near her, and to know that our hands alone ministered to her nightly comfort.

Two days more and still Anna White grew worse. Mr. Forbes had not been informed of her illness, for every morning we hoped to send no account of a favorable change with the evil news. But now the doctor and that if we visited Mr. Forbes to see his baby alone, the letter which announced him must be delayed. We wrote the letter at Anne's bedside in the night, and by a sun, watcher's inside. My companions each began to write, but their tears blinded them and the task was left to me, while they knelt by the mother's and wept aloud, for it seemed to us if we, her best friends, were called upon to sign the death warrant.

Oh! how my heart ached as I wrote those irregular and almost illegible lines. I could neither find nor seal the paper; my hands shook so I attempted to and vanished to the grief which clamored for utterance, I clasped them on the table—my face fell upon them, and I wept with my companions.

When I lifted my head Anne stood before me. He was reading the letter, and tears, such as he himself being had seen in those eyes before, were rushing over his withered cheek. I sat gazing upon him in the dim light while he folded that mournful paper. It was stranger to me that old man so terribly moved; but in his face grew pallid as he reached for a seal and he "I gladly assented.

The good father was no sooner visible to the children than they set up a joyful shout. Two young men, who had been absent on the grounds, came to meet him. I never saw more demonstrations of affection and sincerity. The two hundreds had not only time to give a hearty welcome to the head of their family, but to the whole house, and then the stimulus of his plan was communicated to the whole body, and smooth while and wrote upon it in black letters:

"Wade for seven betas two dollers and a half per cord for wood."

This board was fastened to a long pole, and placed fairly in view of all passers by. His experience in western life had convinced him that people from the parts of dry ground flocked by the tattoos, that were to be found on the river, and he was right. Old Shook at his bank, stood upon it with the proud consciousness that he had got up a thing that would attract notice. That very hour he went to work cutting some trees at a fellows rate. Shook at Jamaica worked wishfully looking at his master, perhaps thinking he could do as well on his own account, but he continued to this employment, and undoubtedly ceased to wonder at it.

The next day John kept at work. Many were the steamboats that passed, but he took no notice of them and called them those of the Ohio, as most were the case. The tide was always in his favor, and that was all the thought of much consequence.

Three or four unemployed days passed before John accomplished his voyage. He moored his raft in a cove of the Kentucky shore, made from the piece of dry ground formed by the tattoos, that were to be found on the river, and "Shook" put up at Shook at his bank, stood upon it with the proud consciousness that he had got up a thing that would attract notice. That very hour he went to work cutting some trees at a fellows rate. Shook at Jamaica worked wishfully looking at his master, perhaps thinking he could do as well on his own account, but he continued to this employment, and undoubtedly ceased to wonder at it.

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Blaine says—"My good brother, you put honor the slightest stain upon it. You go away into the wood; you are not doing more than hungry from its tenants. You see no consolatory sign of your own get down, cut that timber you desire."

Edmund concluded, in a low, indistinct voice, which came to Blaine's hearing as a whispered echo, that it was to Blaine's interest to do so.

But conditions were not soon fulfilled. The dismal events and sufferings of night were fast undermining the health of Edmund. Blaine, seeing a change, called Dr. Parker to see him. Blaine, too, was fast approaching a crisis, and the sympathy of the little family was sadly needed.

"We cannot do without you," said John. "We must not separate from Nannie in our sad hour," said Blaine, and he was not able to talk more connectedly than this, when we have a little one, your hands will be full."

"And my poor boy," said Blaine. "But I have thought of this." The dear promise of Edmund's life was to be saved for the one remaining member of the family. While they watched by the sufferer, the expression of baby Blaine's face was transformed the religious teachings of his youth, and he was with Blaine to her devout prayers. John, by a double portion of labor, had still contrived to supply wood for the consuming fire, and had also watched the sun's rise and returned to the little dwelling.

It is useful and wise to observe by what apparently inadequate means the important events of life are brought about. All, to the contrary, seemed against their results. It is a common observation, that nothing is made in vain—and how much more strikingly does it appear that there is no event without its consequence. So thought Edmund Parker, as the family once more, coming as he did from the borders of the grave.

It was a fine evening in October, and so warm in that mild climate, that the doors and windows stood open. All was hushed except the rushing tide of the Mississippi. Blaine sat with her babe cradled on her lap, John half asleep with his arm around her chair, Edward and Jeannette whispering love to each other, her hand resting in his, under the veil of the deepening twilight.

"Blaine," said Edward, after a long silence, "do you still recommend a wife to me?"

"No, brother," she replied; "I see not the cry choice, we must choose for ourselves."

"Will you recommend our dear Jeanette?" said he.

"She not do," answered Blaine, "she has de eyes like, and you must have de eyes like mine."

"I do not know," said Edward, "what colors her eyes are, I never thought of them."

"Oh, then you are in love with her! they say so with us, when they say that the color of the eyes."

"You are right, Blaine; I love her dearly, and always shall."

"Then there is no hope for my friend, Ma'mselle Renard," said Blaine, with a clear silvery laugh broke from that of the young woman. "No, my dear friend, you not know this is Jeanette Renard, and I know I wrote de letter."

The laugh had aroused John from his sleepy state, and he acknowledged that he had been in her wife's confidence, who had determined, when Edward re-appeared wi her daughter, to make them both acquainted at some future time.

"But if it had not been for my long illness," said Edward, "which was brought on through my own wayward folly, by wandering half the night in dismal swamps, I never should have known the goodness and worth of Ma'mselle Renard."

"And I," said Jeanette, "would not have loved Edward so well if I had not watched him day and night, and seen that he was worthy of being loved."

"And I," said John, who was now wide awake, "could never have proved my sincere regard for you, do now, if I had not seen them in jeopardy."

"Why good friends," said Blaine, "we are all I would like to so I will say nothing, but thank God for his goodness to us all, and for my dear baby."

Much else was always awake when his mother was, now crept from his couch, and seemed to partake of the general excitement, but after a few gaping quietly had himself down at the feet of his mistress, who certainly had one half of his heart.

But a short time passed before Edward and Jeanette were united by the marriage bracket, from whose conversation and note book, I have extracted this little narrative. One or two more events were added to the cottage for further accommodation, and Edward, who had received better instruction than his brother, had responded to the post a near adjoining tenant, with no material fault in the orthography. "Would for consolation to send here for two chickens and a half pot, cord—also eggs and milk." At the time we landed, three or four little children were playing about the door, with Shock in the midst of them. It was difficult to say which was the handsome blue eyes or black, but there seemed to be sufficient evidence that both brothers had fair to have inheritors for the new settlement.

WILLIAM PENN.

William Penn is best known to us perhaps, as the peaceful founder of Pennsylvania, who the enviable distinction of having treated the Indians as they deserved to be treated, and having received from them the liveliest proofs of affection and fidelity. We follow in imagination triumphant through the New World, and we are surprised at what he overcame. We are dazzled by the splendor of his victories, and we marvel at the strength of his indomitable will. But when we call to mind that he was actuated, for the most part, by nothing higher than sways the actions of ambitious adventurers, our amazement is greatly abated, for we find that he placed at the head of creation no earth, and endeavored only to be the apostle of a moral nature, should be a slave to himself. It was Penn's distinction, on the contrary, to obey his moral nature, to give conscience the rightful supremacy, to gain the greatest of all victories, the victory over himself. It is comparatively easy to be a hero with all the enthusiasm of a chevalier, when excited by a great object, or confined by the world's applause; but it is only one in a thousand, who like him, has successfully battled with the temptations which "do so easily beset us." Here is the evidence of a true hero. The power which enabled him to do this was derived from his Christian faith. The delivery of prayer was to him, not only inward, but soul-sustaining reality. He felt assured that his spirit could be acted upon by the Infinite Spirit. He knew that man could receive divine influences, and was in which life was a demonstration of the fact. He knew that Christian faith and Christian love would control his conduct in case of life, however dark and immoral, nor in the course of his honorable treaty with the Indians. "See him," says another, "with weaponless hand, sitting down with his followers on the bank of savage nature, disarming them by his justice, and winning him for the first time to view a stranger without fear. See him in the midst of his peaceful settlement, and the surrounding Canadians on the sole basis of religious and universal brotherhood."

The life of Penn furnishes us a happy solution to the dark problem of that class of men, who, though many have exercised their noblest energies to a maintain theory of his or her bright and noble principle and example, that no part of nature should be neglected or neglected. He was a saint in the benevolence, as he was silent in his meditations; and although he knew by experience that there "is the life of God in the soul of man, in so far as he is one with God," he was not content with his fellowmen in the midst of savage nature, disarming them by his justice, and winning him for the first time to view a stranger without fear. See him in the midst of his peaceful settlement, and the surrounding Canadians on the sole basis of religious and universal brotherhood.

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EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

Philadelphia:

Saturday Morning, February 18.

TERMS.—Reverse & James, and C. W. James, the only authorized agents for the United States Saturday Post and Chronicle," "Graham's Magazine," and the "Lady's World of Fashion."

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

We bespeak the reader's attention to an article upon the last page, which we consider one of the most interesting that we have published for some day. To have from a deaf and dumb man's own pen a record of his thoughts, impressions and feelings, from the first dawning of reason, is indeed a boon, seems to us, as in some sense, a key to the character of the thoughts of infancy; although, of course, the first impressions received by the mind of the deaf and dumb youth. The latter can observe facts, and receive first ideas, of which process we can form no conception. It presents a subject for study, however, always exactly correct. Observe, for instance, the conclusion at which our lecturer arrived in relation to the promulgation of the faith. He observed that sickness is followed by death, and that sick persons only take medicine. Hence was his conclusion that physicians were employed to kill us for wrong neither, in all cases. How many systems and theories have been defended—ay, died for, which have originated in as false and as absurd conclusion! How impressive is the lesson to proud men, ("a deaf and dumb" as the best and wisest among us are in the sight of God,) to receive the truth as it is revealed, as a public benefactor, and we think the author of this useful treatise deserves this distinction.

THE SILK BUSINESS.

We are stated in the newspapers that the State of Massachusetts has this year paid a bounty of twenty cents on every pound of silk cocoons, and only one third on the amount discovered last year. It is hence reasonable that the increase in the advance of silk in the State is in the knighted youth, he fancied that he should step from his father's farm into Heaven.

And his fancies, that the cool shade of Pittsburg made the whole closely borrow—that the lightning was the flash of a gun—that the stars were candles, and the moon a furnace—that the Supreme Intelligence was a military commander—not a whit more absurd are they, than the wisest speculations of those who are not taught in their own hearts the true, infallible blasphemy, and call it "reaching after the infinite," and puzzle themselves, which they call us in prayer? How impossible is it to conceive of a God, or it impossible that his friends should communicate common natural truths to our lecturer, how much more impossible is the discovery of the divine, the infinite, forbidden that man should know! And if to us the record of his experience seem the groping of blind persons—of his theories the wild work of fancy, and the disembodied soul to no longer "deaf and dumb" to the things of eternity!

The following statistical report we have given a sketch of the train speech of Mr. Adams, upon the subject of the issue of stock by the Federal Government to the Bank of the United States. It is from the pen of Mr. W. Cost Johnson's plan, that he has a very strong leaning indeed to something of that character. We have seen with pain the adverse feeling which has been manifested in their own State against the measure, and we believe that this is the first time that any thing has been said in Congress at all favorable to it. Mr. Adams contends that the true mode of trying to shake themselves clear of any suspicion of looking upon the scheme with other than unfavorable eyes, is to bring it forward at the first session of the next Congress. It is altogether possible that this matter may have no inconsiderable place in the deliberations of that body. It proposes to relieve all the old legitimate Democratic and Federal issues. Mr. Adams was educated among the Federal party, and in after years if he did not quite go over to the other side, he made such ominous though indefinite charges "not perceivable in a court of law," against the principles of his childhood, that they hardly read him out of their synagogue. It will be curious now to see him supporting what is precisely the Federal plan, and that, reversed by new circumstances.

In our paper this day will be found a brief sketch of the most important events in the life of Commodore Hull, whose remains were followed to their resting-place by an immense naval, military, and civil concourse. Although, reckoning his age by years or by periods, he had attained to a great age, yet the fact of his dangerous illness was widely known, still the intelligence of his decease fell upon the ear, as the sudden and unexpected. How mysterious, and how universal is the truth that the human mind never is prepared for death, that the first summons of the deed of blood, has given place only to settled but still vague terror, or repot other regret for the anxious care of continuity. The years in life of eager dispute both upon removed and often insignificant matters attending the murder and the attempted murder of Jackson, and the consequent trial of the assassin—for he was no less, if the sudden and unnatural end, does not change the character of the deed which he alleged he true of the deed, his death may be the decree of eternal justice; but his murder is no less a murder, so far as the perpetrator is concerned.

"Let him who hath not sinned, cast the first stone," was a precursor of which none in a crowd of self-exalted tyrant tormentors gathered in since the days of Jesus. Let us forbear, as scourges under a similar rule! Let us forbear to brand them as the safeguards of society, by recognizing the right in any case, in any court to punish by violence, that crime in which, of which in any human tribunal we have been guilty. And let us, on the other hand in defending the memory and the fame of the dead, not do cruel injustice to the living. In another column we have given, on impartial an account of the event as we can obtain, and we have endeavored to form from any research which could tend to prejudice the administration of the laws, for or against the prisoner.

A GREAT INSTITUTION.

The State Bank of Illinois, the affairs of which are now being wound up, would, it was thought, be able to pay a dividend of 50 per cent. on its stock, but it has since proved to be incorrect, the assets not yielding a sufficient sum to yield that dividend. On the 15th the Sheriff of Sangamon County, made a levy upon $10,000 in specie in the Bank, and took the whole sum away. The Judge of that circuit was applied to for an injunction against the Sheriff, but a the last advices the Judge had not granted it. On the 17th ult., a bill passed both Houses of the Legislature prohibiting hereafter, any levy to be made by virtue of an execution against the State Bank, upon the specie she may have; a proceeding which virtually exhibits that the levy made the preceding day is legal and will hold.

CONSUMPTION.

There is no disease which the Americans residing in these northern regions has more reason to dread than consumption. Indeed, in the list of the causes of our mortality of death, Pulmonary and of the longer are those which carry off the greatest proportion of persons. Of the 20,000 persons who died in New York, during the last year, 3,000 were carried off by consumption. Of the 1,000 who died in Philadelphia, 300 were victims to the same disease. Of the city of New York, the proportion is one in eight. In the city of Boston, and some of the relatives are exposed to consumption, or steadily and this fact should be sufficient to induce them to take every precaution which may prevent the weakness. "For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found."

DISAGREEABLE.

The House of Representatives of the United States has the week of the Presidential festivals. Mr. Golding, of Ohio, had spoken against the bill to formally the census of the United States, and Mr. Cushing, of Massachusetts, and Mr. O. proposed speaking, declaring at the time that he looked on the bill. G. opposed the motion to the House adjourned, and Mr. Cushing was to. The other matter is not an adjourned question of variety, of Virginia, of New York, said the House of Representatives, and the Senate, and the Vice-President, covering a Report from the Secretary of the Treasury, of which Mr. Fillmore moved the printing. Mr. Wise opposed the motion, and Mr. Fillmore had expressed to him, as an individual, an opinion different from his expressed as a Minister of the Government. Mr. Fillmore denied this—Mr. Wise repeated the assertion; Mr. Fillmore made a denial again, and Mr. Wise a reiteration. Mr. Fillmore then said he was a gentleman, and there the matter ended. We hope that this, so far, indicates the feeling of session of Congress, is not to be a repetition of that of the last session. It is much easier for a Minister to ask a misapprehension, than to charge another with the lie; and it is not at all probable that Mr. Fillmore will call Mr. Wise or Mr. Fillmore to task a different tribunal.

CURIOUS BUSINESS.

We find the Cadiz Assembly, Mass. Transcript, an account of the doings of a Physician, which would indicate that he is rather a fit subject for medical treatment himself. His name is P. Brown, and is accompanied by his wife he entered the Congregational Church in Rockport, just before the service commenced. He is a stranger to most of the people in the town, while the Doctor, in the exercise of "the largest liberty," took his seat in the pulpit. The report continues that about half way in the sermon he commenced on the south side of Cuvbe street, rushed into the pulpit, and began to pace the platform on the west the space comprised between the street Combe, he was Republican, in place Vallies, east the south side the Cuvbe street, and the street the street den Cuvbe, and sparing only Pinckombe's drug store, extended to the houses to the north of the street Balzac. This is the description of the city which he reclaimed, as a public benefactor, and we think the author of this useful treatise deserves this distinction.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At an annual meeting of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, held on the 6th inst., the following gentlemen were elected officers:

PRESIDENT—Peter S. Du Ponceau.

VICE PRESIDENTS.—Thomas M. Pettit; Job R. Tyson; William Rawle; Thomas Sergeant.

RECORDING SECRETARY AND LIBRARIAN.—Wm. Duane, Jr.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY AND HANDED.

COUNCIL.—G. Washington Smith; J. Francis Fisher; Walter R. Johnson; Alfred L. Elwyn, M. D.; Daniel J. Somerville; Thomas P. Burton, Henry Pemberton; Henry D. Gilpin; Wm. B. Reed; John Jordan, Jr.; B. Sutter Miller; Wm. Parker Foulke; Charles Kirkbride.

THE "MILLER" CASE.

The New York newspapers have been, for a week or two, full of the particulars of the abduction of a wife by her husband. The circumstances are peculiar, and are highly respectable. The wife had been induced by her friends to leave her husband. He obtained information of her whereabouts, followed her to New York, and carried her thence to Norfolk, Virginia, where he was on the point of embarking for Mexico, when the friends of the husband, in the last accounts, said to be on his return to New York. Meanwhile Mr. Brown, a friend of the husband, is in prison for refusing to give testimony to the abduction, the authorities refusing to receive bail. Probably Mr. and Mrs. Miller will soon become to for him.

SOLID COMFORT.

There is a lady in Buckingham county, Va., who must be a solid comfort to her husband, if any thing can be a comfort to a widower. She is now only three hundred and seventy pounds; and she has a child who is destined, if he lives, to be the heir of all the estate, which is estimated at not less than forty-ninety-three pounds. Verily it would seem to be necessary to employ a derrick, tackle and fall to put such a babe in the cradle; and the nurse who could "dandle" him on her knee, ought to be able to hand him the United States Bank Building for a baby house.

INDIAN EQUITY.

One of the Penobscot tribe of Indians, in Bangor, Me., was lately sentenced, for some misdemeanor, to thirty days imprisonment. The day after he commitment, the wife of the Indian presented herself and four children to the jailer, to help serve out her husband's sentence, requesting if they all stayed five days, it would be counted thirty days for one, and that she would enable the father of the family to a discharge. Perhaps for a crime, this idea of justice would not be quite apply; but if the Penobscot had been imprisoned for debt, his wife's motion would have been excellent.

SAD UNCERTAINTY.

Much excitement prevails in Lunenburgh, N. Y. about the disappearance of Mrs. Anne Lacrone, aged 70 years. She resided with her son-in-law, and her husband says she left the front door about 7 o'clock in the morning, but no one is known to have seen her passing through the main street. Her clothes gold and jewelry remained at home, except what she usually wore. She took no money. Her father, Mr. John Dewey, (Governor of Vermont,) and

A VERITABLE SPINSTER.

Miss Sally Farnum, of Concord, N. H., has woman, since she began the work, 2005 yards of domestic carpeting for the use of "males and females" of the vicinity. These carpets have received eight successive premiums from the Agricultural Society of that county. Miss Farnum is now about seventy years of age. Miss F. formerly acted as a nurse for some hundred of the children born in that town, who are now grown up men and women.

A HARD HEAD.

The Cincinnati Inquirer of the 6th instant says,—"Last night, at the close of the performances at the theatre, a man, supposed to be intoxicated, fell from the second tier of boxes into the pit, a height of about twenty feet, fighting on his head. He was considerably stunned, but got up in a few minutes, and in minutes got upon his legs and walked off, right glad, no doubt, that he had so thick a skull." That man should have been a soldier.

STATE DEBTS.

The latest official returns show the indebtedness of all the States and Territories of the Union to be, $198,126,176. The estimate for the year with the addition of 8,656,357, over $60,643,536. The States which are deficient, with a population of 6,736,627, are $126,126,176,554. The States which have been stated in some of these States, but it is believed that when they shall become better able to pay, the disposition to do so will not be wanting.

A GREAT TOWN.

By a statement made recently at the Court of Sessions in Kingston, Canada, it appears that her population has increased 1,000 since the census of 1844, a population of 12,000, or one in every 16 families. The number of inhabited houses was 1600—and many splendid edifices have appeared in the midst of ancient spirits—a proportion unequalled in any country or community.

THE LAST RITES.

The funeral of Commodore Hull was originally appointed for Wednesday, but postponed to Friday. The hour at which we were compelled to go to press prevented any attempt in this week's paper to describe the pageant.

THE SOMERS MUTINY.

The trial of Capt. Mackenzie is still in progress before the United States Court in New York, but nothing is elicited from the witnesses beyond what we have already published as the result of the inquest of the other vessels.

ROBBING A CHURCH.

Some villians, capable of any crime, broke into the church of St. Vincent de Paul, in Baltimore, on Monday, and finding nothing else, stole the contents of the poor box.

Biographical Notice.

DEATH OF ISAAC HULL.

Over cheap the leaves, who wish to rest
With all a soldier's honors on his breast.

On Monday morning last, Commodore Isaac Hull, of the United States Navy, calmly sunk to rest in death, at his residence in the city. He was within a few days of completing his seventy-fifth year, and had been for many years suffering under an organic disease of the heart, which, for the last four or five months, had rendered his life a burden. Many eminent medical men, from time to time, had been here from Drs. Chapman and Jackson of the University, and Drs. Harris and Rumbenberger of the Navy. All that the highest professional skill could accomplish was done for the veteran, and many a pain of sufferers in their behalf. Nor did the comfort and ease of his sufferings was doubtless obtained by the unremitting attentions of his family, and the kind offices of friends.

Of the last illness touched, both parties prepared to bend. The English turned all hands up from before, and mustered the ship's company, with their officers, and his old friend, Mr. Morris, the first lieutenant, with his own hands endeavored to lash the ships together. Mr. Alwin, however, and Mr. Lord, the lieutenant of marines, were upon the tafferal of the Constitution, to be ready to spring. Mr. Rodgers was also on the quarter-deck of the secretary; the English much the most, but the Mr. Morris was clear through the body, the bullet fortunately missing his vitals. Mr. Alwyn was shot through the shoulder, and Mr. Bush fell dead by a bullet through the head. It being found impracticable to lash the ships in the midst of such a fire, and with the heavy sea that was on, the sails were filled, and just as the Constitution shot ahead, the lieutenant of the marines, Mr. Lord, sprang down with it his assistance, and leaving him wallowing in the trough of the sea.

The Constitution kept standing to remain a short time, and at 7 p. m. a strange sail was seen standing, when she cleared for action; but at three o'clock the next day, the stranger was seen to be a large ship that the Guerriere had four feet water in the hold, and that the Constitution must go to her assistance. On receiving this information, Captain Hull made his boats to receive the prisoners. Fortunately the weather moderated by noon this day, and the boats nearly ended. At 2 p. m. the prize crew was ready, having set the wreck on fire, and in a quarter of an hour the blew up. Finding himself filled with water, Commodore Hull now mustered his officers and crew, and at 6 p. m. the prize crew was ready, and the Constitution was under way for the port of Boston. Thus ended the first of the memorable engagements in America in the victory of one ship over another. The ship had been the effect produced on the public mind by the constant accounts one succession of the English over their enemies, and by the opinions already mentioned of their invincibility which had been entertained by the officers of the British navy. Before making all proper allowances, it is predicted that, before the contest had ended at sea, the American frigates with comparative impunity. For large the only portion of even the American people seem to have entertained different results was, it which compared the little body of officers on which the world fell, and they looked forward to the struggle with a manly resolution, rather than weep over the dead hope. But the sensation of horror when the news of March, 1798. Before entering the Navy he had made two voyages to the West Indies, one to Europe, one to Rotterdam, two to Lisbon, two to Cadiz, and ten to the West Indies. His first naval experience was in the quasi war with France, and in the subsequent war, while the British were still in possession of New York; and his life may therefore be said to have been spent in the greatest school for the naval history of the republic. Certain it is, that to Commodore Hull belongs the glory and good fortune of having taken the first British ship captured during the

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Postmasters are allowed to retain 25 per cent. of subscriptions for their services, and to receive subscriptions from, as well as to address them to be subscribed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion:

MR. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by Messrs. *Wm. Hall* of Detroit, *G. Comstock*, of *J. R. Hamersley* and *J. T. Dun*.

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Stevenson* and *John T. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

HENRY MANN, assisted by *Wm. Mann*, for Alabama and Tennessee.

GEORGE W. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Plumer*, of Mobile, and *W. H. Stone*, and *James Henry Pleasants*.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE, collector for us in Pennsylvania, assisted by *James Pierce*.

JAS. F. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois and Kentucky, assisted by *Wm. Easton*.

ALANSON BILLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. Single copies may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

THE LADY'S WORLD for March was on our table punctually on the 18th. With this number Mrs. ANN S. Stephens commences a co-alliance of the Magazine, and her story of ANNA WILDE—which, by the bye, we copy—is a proof of the value of her accession. Mrs. Stephens is perhaps the best female writer for prose fiction in the U. States. Her pictures of "Married Life" and "Fashion and Famine" have never been equalled, while her universally popular work, such as "Ailen Grayson," "Mahlon Gray," "The Two Dukes," and others, have such deep insight into the heart of man and woman, as to place her efficient pen, added to her present corps of writers, MR. BENTLEY cannot fail to make the Lady's World the most perfect. We noticed lately in terms of high commendation the variety and style of the embellishments with which the Lady's World is adorned, and we hazard nothing in saying that, by his present movements, Mr. Bentley has placed his magazine alongside of Graham's, though in a different line, as a competitor for public favor. In the elegance and novelty of the fashion plates, and generally in its claims on the ladies, this new and striking periodical outstrips all competitors.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE LADY'S WORLD.—The March number of this favorite work has been received, and it sustains the great credit to the enterprising publisher. Its literary contents are choice, and under its able conductorship exceed in beauty any thing of the kind we have ever seen. A large number of its plates will obtain for it a circulation beyond that of any other magazine in the United States.—*New York Sun.*

THE LADY'S WORLD.—The January and February numbers of this popular periodical are now before us, and fully sustain the high character of the first former issues of the Magazine, both of them embellished by elegant steel engravings, and filled with more than five. The literary matter is very good, and in some of it evinces a high degree of excellence, particularly in the popularity of the publication, in the fact that the name of the Sylphide is now mentioned in the editorial department with its proprietor's. Mrs. Stephens is certainly one of the best and most vigorous magazine writers of the country, and cannot fail to impart additional interest to any publication with which she is connected.—*N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.*

NEW BOOKS, &c.—We have upon our table several new books, and other publications, to notice which we must forego, or crowded are the columns of this day's paper. Among them are: URE'S DICTIONARY, edited by Dr. R. Hunter, Jr. This is the first part of the edition in five parts of one of the best works of the kind ever published. MASTERMAN READY, from the same publishers, is the second part of a juvenile work for children, by Capt. Marryatt, something upon the Robinson Crusoe plan, and very interesting to little as well as grown folks. It is to be issued in a volume with Mary Howitt's and other excellent and popular volumes by the same publishers. TALES AND SKETCHES, by Nathaniel Hawthorne, is the title of a volume also published by Mr. Appleton. It is made up of translations from the German, French, and Italian, and original tales. The translations by Mr. Greene has shown as good taste in the selection of subjects as happiness in the style of his work.

FROM MR. WILEY'S store we have the Quarterly MONTHLY MAGAZINE for February, and also the second and third parts of D'ARGENCE'S HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION. The first number is filled as well with matter carefully selected; the History is graphic, interesting and popular. It will be very widely read through the land. The publication will be completed complete in one volume. BARNUM'S BEAR IN SKIN.

Eugene A. Zieber have, from the Jonathan press, THE MYSTERIES AND MISERIES OF THE Confessional of French History. They are also "LOSSES AND SHADOWS OF FATHER LOT," a collection of Tales by a Parish Priest; and "LOUISE DE LA VALLIERE," a translation from the French, by Edmund Flagg, Esq., whose translations in the New World have been deservedly praised.

Mr. Griffin, of New York, has commenced a new periodical, entitled "THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' LIBRARY." It is beautifully printed, and filled with choice reading matter. It promises to be one of the very best works for the juveniles ever attempted, and if accordingly encouraged will be from only one of the most popular publishers will be of this paper.

Dew & Sommerfield have sent us HUNT'S excellent MERCHANTS' MAGAZINE.

AMERICAN ECLECTIC AND MUSEUM OF FOREIGN LITERATURE.—*January and February—E. Littell, No. 156 Chestnut street.*—This work is conducted generally conducted, and furnishes an amount of reading matter monthly, from the best foreign periodicals, that must prove acceptable to the reading public.

Mr. Sartain, the Mezzotint engraver, has secured in Graham's some of the finest specimens of his art for the periodical. This will tend to increase its value—nevertheless, a work such as this, must rely mainly upon its literary merits. There is a tendency now-a-days to degrade our Monthly Magazines into mere picture books for children, which we are glad to see the better beginning to set their face against. Magazines of this country ever reach a high position, it must be by the gradual exaltation of their literary character.

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LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND, *by Agnes Strickland. Second series, 3 vols.—Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.*—The first series of the subject treated of the English Queens from the Norman Conquest, now first published from official records and other public documents, and from private sources not used by their Courts. These volumes include the lives of Henry the Eighth, with that of his daughter Mary—known as the "bloody Mary." This daughter by three different new lights upon her reign, and if carefully perused, will remove many prejudices from the mind of any fancy reader of history. Her own mother—that "fine unwife the truth"—is singularly fulfilled in the present biography, which proves conclusively that the terrible martyrdoms (murders) inflicted on the poor protestant during her reign, were matters over which she exercised but little control.

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Religious Intelligence.

CHURCHES IN PHILADELPHIA.—In most of the Philadelphia congregations of all denominations a pleasing state of increased religious interest has lately been manifested. We are unable to present the following statement of the accessions to the churches named:—To the Eleventh Presbyterian Church, Spring-Garden, thirty-eight; Seventh, twenty-five; Central Church, Northern Liberties, upwards of seventy; Spring Garden Church, twenty; Tenth Baptist Church, thirty-eight; Third Baptist Church, forty-four; New Market Street Church, twenty-seven; Twelfth Baptist Church, thirty; North Church, twenty-eight; Union Church, (colored) thirty-one.

AN OLD CLERGYMAN.—The Quincy, Mass., Patriot says that last Sabbath completed the forty-third year since the Rev. Mr. Whitney was ordained pastor over the First Congregational Church and Society in that town. He was ordained on the fifth of February, 1800, and was born at Northborough, Mass., on the 19th of Jan. 1770; consequently he attained his seventy-second year on the 19th of last month. Only two of the clergymen who officiated at his ordination now survive—Rev. Professor Worcester, D. D., and Rev. Dr. Pitkin.

BAPTISM BY IMMERSION.—We learn that the rite of baptism by immersion took place in this city, says the Salem Observer, on Sunday last. The rite was administered by the Rev. Mr. Chapin, at the convenient font having been prepared for this, and future occasions. The Episcopal Church has at present no recognized elder made up of the laity, and in many sections of our country, baptism by immersion is frequently performed by the clergy of the Episcopal Church.

☞ The Albany Citizen says:—There is great revival of religion in the Baptist Churches of that city. Upwards of seventy persons have baptized recently in the several churches of that denomination. Protracted meetings are also being held in the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, and the converts are numerous among them.

A CALL.—The congregation worshipping in Westminster Hall, in Providence, R. I., have extended an unanimous call to the Rev. Mr. A. T. T. Wiseman, of this city, to officiate as their pastor.

☞ The receipts of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions, (Presbyterian New School) during December and January, amounted to $1,813 25.

☞ The receipts of the Presbyterian (old school) Board of Education, during January, amounted to $2,948 71.

☞ The receipts of the Presbyterian (old school) Board of Missions, during January, amounted to $1,633 71.

Agricultural.

MARKETS IN CINCINNATI.—The following articles were purchased in the Cincinnati market on Wednesday morning, the 9th, at the annexed prices:—Turkeys, apiece, $3 to $4; chickens, 25 cents; ducks, 62 cents; eggs, per dozen, 6¼ cents. More than two hundred hogs—a number exceeding that of any former year—were brought to the Cincinnati and its vicinity this year. Pork Packers say that the hogs generally would have been ten days later and nicely, with the exception of the hams.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.—The New Orleans Bulletin of the 4th instant says:—Asparagus and green peas were in market yesterday. Fine turkeys were offered at twenty cents per pound, or a dollar a piece, and nice "broiling chickens" at a dime and a half a piece. Notwithstanding all this, the flower girls took a dollar for a bouquet fit to be presented at a ladies' ball, and demand a dollar and a half for a rose bush two feet high.

☞ As an evidence of the peculiar precocity of the present season, the South Western Farmer, published at Raymond, Miss., mentions, that fresh peaches, of the Chinese cling variety, were gathered. They first appeared on the 21st instant. Customary melons are on the way, and pear already climbing the trees in full bloom.

BLOSSOMS AND SNOW.—The Tuesday Star of the 3d inst., says, that on the afternoon of the 31st ult. peach and plum trees were in blossom, and the fields and the ground covered with grass and the air was filled with flakes of snow. This is a little strange, as snow has not fallen in that section of country for many years.

TOBACCO.—We learn from the Hartford Times, that tobacco is extensively cultivated in some of the towns in Connecticut, Col. Phelps, of Windsor-town, has taken up, and the crop is one of the best season. It is a very profitable crop, but requires an unusual supply of manure.

A "VARMINT."—A Cincinnati wag shot a few days since a large rat, which he had seen in the act of gnawing. The animal measured from his nose to the end of his tail, seven feet and two inches, and was ten and a half inches high.

☞ Mr. Robert Cowan, of Pitt township, Allegheny county, has a heifer of the Durham breed, aged five years, which weighs, alive, 1792 pounds. She was raised from the stock owned by the Hon. H. Denny.

Congress News.

On Wednesday, Feb. 8th, the Senate did no other business than to refer the joint resolution from the House, in relation to the Sword of Washington and Case of Franklin, after which the body adjourned.

In the House the Naval Appropriation bill was passed, after the adoption of amendments, reducing the amount appropriated about six hundred thousand dollars.

In the Senate on Thursday, Feb. 9th, a report was made from the Committee on Commerce, in reference to the Treasury Law of 1836, that it may extend for the Secretary of State, with a request that he report on the subject to the next Congress.

The resolution offered some days ago by Mr. Benton, calling on the President for copies of any correspondence between the Secretary of State and Mr. Thompson, Minister of Mexico, was taken up and passed. It promises to be one of the very best works for the juveniles ever attempted, and if accordingly encouraged will be from only one of the most popular publishers will be of this paper.

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half himself responsible for that proposition. But he did state, in behalf of the memorialists who demanded that act of thing of the Representatives of this Union, that the subject should be fully, fairly and impartially considered, and that it should not in this way be set aside by a side blow from the Committee of Ways and Means.

Hosley highly the members of this House, Whigs or Democrats, from the North or the South, the East or the West—however highly any party here might vent the proposition of the gentleman on Monday last they would have to come in a very serious consideration of the object and purpose before they could finally decide upon it. Mr. Adams then referred to a letter of Gov. McNutt, dated November, 1841, which declares that the people of Mississippi will never go to war than acknowledge the five millions debt raised for the purpose of establishing and putting in operation the Union Bank of Mississippi. He said the letter presupposed the case that a State would come upon this Union in consequence of the State of Mississippi that is failing payment of these bonds, and the Governor said that four fifths of the people of that State would prefer to go to war rather than pay these bonds.

The committee by supposing that a demand should be made on the government of the Union for repudiation. Suppose the President and the Secretary of the Treasury should not discover any such demand—that one or more of the foreign Governments whose citizens were thus injured, should send their ministers up to Washington, if they could get them. Would not these rights and the State sovereignty principles of the State of Mississippi prevent their calling upon the President them? They might be invaded—they had law might be proclaimed. What then may be do? Was the State of Mississippi to fight single handed against the Government of Great Britain, or probably of half a dozen other Foreign Governments? He knew not. He thought, in such an event, that nothing would be heard of the obligation of this Union to protect, and by its guarantee to it, of war, invasion, or martial law. What were we to do? Governor McNutt himself had announced and declared what the people of Mississippi would do. They would prefer going to war. Would that pay the debts or relieve them from the payment.

Mr. Adams inquired if the United States would or one of the States of the confederacy compared themselves into forcible measures for the purpose of collection compelled to pay the cost of war. He said such an extreme might be remote, and he believed he should be among the last to believe it should come; but come it probably would, if the system now advocated by the Committee of Ways and Means (took the last resolution) should be adopted, should continue to be the policy of this Government. He called on the House, on every member of it, on every citizen of this country, to look this matter full in the face, as he believed that they would have to consider in what manner this Union can come to the aid of the States. Upon every principle of equity, of policy, of expediency, this Government, this Congress was bound to take up the subject seriously, and not, as was attempted some days ago, lard entirely, with the exception of the hams.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.—The New Orleans Bulletin of the 4th instant says:—Asparagus and green peas were in market yesterday. Fine turkeys were offered at twenty cents per pound, or a dollar a piece, and nice "broiling chickens" at a dime and a half a piece. Notwithstanding all this, the flower girls took a dollar for a bouquet fit to be presented at a ladies' ball, and demand a dollar and a half for a rose bush two feet high.

☞ As an evidence of the peculiar precocity of the present season, the South Western Farmer, published at Raymond, Miss., mentions, that fresh peaches, of the Chinese cling variety, were gathered. They first appeared on the 21st instant. Customary melons are on the way, and pear already climbing the trees in full bloom.

BLOSSOMS AND SNOW.—The Tuesday Star of the 3d inst., says, that on the afternoon of the 31st ult. peach and plum trees were in blossom, and the fields and the ground covered with grass and the air was filled with flakes of snow. This is a little strange, as snow has not fallen in that section of country for many years.

TOBACCO.—We learn from the Hartford Times, that tobacco is extensively cultivated in some of the towns in Connecticut, Col. Phelps, of Windsor-town, has taken up, and the crop is one of the best season. It is a very profitable crop, but requires an unusual supply of manure.

A "VARMINT."—A Cincinnati wag shot a few days since a large rat, which he had seen in the act of gnawing. The animal measured from his nose to the end of his tail, seven feet and two inches, and was ten and a half inches high.

☞ Mr. Robert Cowan, of Pitt township, Allegheny county, has a heifer of the Durham breed, aged five years, which weighs, alive, 1792 pounds. She was raised from the stock owned by the Hon. H. Denny.

Congress News.

On Wednesday, Feb. 8th, the Senate did no other business than to refer the joint resolution from the House, in relation to the Sword of Washington and Case of Franklin, after which the body adjourned.

In the House the Naval Appropriation bill was passed, after the adoption of amendments, reducing the amount appropriated about six hundred thousand dollars.

In the Senate on Thursday, Feb. 9th, a report was made from the Committee on Commerce, in reference to the Treasury Law of 1836, that it may extend for the Secretary of State, with a request that he report on the subject to the next Congress.

The resolution offered some days ago by Mr. Benton, calling on the President for copies of any correspondence between the Secretary of State and Mr. Thompson, Minister of Mexico, was taken up and passed. A large number of communications from the different departments were presented to the House by the Speaker and ordered to be printed.

The Speaker also presented a memorial from Jesse Hoyt, late Collector of the port of New York, which was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

In the House, the Senate resolution relative to water rolled hemp was taken up and passed. The House bill to indemnify owners of slaves on board the vessels of War and others, for injuries done to them by the seamen of the Navy and others, was taken up and passed. Mr. Toland's resolution, calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury to lay before the House what charges were preferred against Mr. Jonathon Roberts, of Philadelphia, was taken up and passed. Mr. Charles Brown, of Philadelphia, moved a similar resolution of inquiry in relation to the previous Collector (Calvin Blythe) who was removed by Gen. Harrison. The resolution was also passed after striking out the proviso.

The House then took up the amendments made by the Senate to the Army appropriation bill, and non-concurred, 77 to 76, in the amendment making an appropriation for continuing (by Mr. Hoge) the geological examinations, with the view of determining the kind and character of Stones, &c.

The amendment appropriating $150,000 to the removal of obstructions in the Mississippi river was under consideration, having already elicited considerable discussion, when the Committee of the Whole rose, and reported progress.

In Senate, Feb. 14th, the day was principally occupied in the discussion of the bill to repeal the Bankrupt law.

In the House, the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union resumed the consideration of the bill to provide for the payment of Treasury notes, reported a bill for the payment of domestic creditors, and the question recurred on the motion of Mr. Lane to amend the bill by appropriating $5,000,000 for the relief of Texas, and pressed the consideration of the Sabbath by transportation of the mail.

Mr. Sullivan read a bill to organize a Board of Education for the Columbian School Teachers in each county in the State. The remaining time was taken up with the bill to abolish the Nicholson Corps.

In the House resolutions were passed: instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the expediency of reporting a bill to abolish militia trainings, and to encourage temperance by instructing the Committee on Banks to bring in a bill within the District, to shorten the hours for banks to issue one, two, and three dollar notes; to the same committee, to inquire into the propriety of having a tax upon coal; in favor of the Treasury Loan of 1836, that it may extend five years; instructing the Committee on Banks to inquire into the expediency of allowing

Gems from the Poets.

MARY GRAY.

BY JAMES HOGG.

Sleeps my Dad Mary Gray in death?
And then I in this world shall see her never;
Since my sky is left cold without a sun,
The peep of the grave and of death for ever!
Oh, I will have locks of my darling!
Oh kindness of love's purest feeling!
For every night she lay my pillow
By the morning locked, or the morning's close.

My Mary was bonny while she was here,
When flesh and blood were her sacred dwelling;
But now she's an angel, and her mate's a spirit,
And her form all virgin forms excelling.
But oh, if they see my Mary Gray
With her locks of perfect and of fading,
They would cast a coronal o'er mine,
To match it mortal eyes according.

The rose is the flower of earthly beauty;
It is all of beauty and of sweetness,
So my dear maid is the heavenly heaven,
Amidst its beauty and its sweetness!
She has lost all my child, she has bless'd my heir,
And made a breast of heavenly down;
And I would not live if to take my place
Before the bed fate from the willow!

Farewell! ye haunts of living men!
I have no relish for your pleasures;
In the broom then I rambling fare
That with my spirit's pairing measures.
I long for eternal bliss to be
A day of joy—a brighter matter!
And from the shadows by the grave
Farewell, the world of sin and sorrow!

Popular Lectures.

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

BY JOSEPH O. PTATT. (A DEAF MUTE.)

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN:

According to your request, we are to deliver an address which may, perhaps, require your serious attention. What will be the subject of this address? It is the subject of the "Deaf and Dumb," because I am the author of this but born deaf and dumb myself. It is a subject of such importance that I wish to call your attention to it. It has existed a deep impression in the minds of theologians and philosophers. It is my desire to address it for your own information, because you are in fellowship with your silent speaker in the Church of which Christ is the Head.

"The ears of the deaf shall be unstopped, and the tongue of the dumb sing." Isaiah xxxv. 5. I believe that Isaiah foretold that miracles should be performed upon the deaf and dumb. This was often done by our blessed Saviour with a word, while he was upon earth. By his power he made the deaf ears open and the mute speak—"Be opened." While Christ was in Galilee, the people having heard that he had wonderful miracles, brought to him a man who was deaf, and had also an impediment in his speech, and entreated him to lay his hand upon him. This was a strong proof of their faith in him. He had an answer unto the deaf man made from the multitude that he put the fingers into the man's ear, and he spit, and touched his tongue. Then looking up to heaven and sighing, he said to him—"Ephphatha," or "Be opened." Immediately his ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed, and he spoke plainly. The opposite sense of this miracle is evident to the reader, though Jesus Christ had charged them to tell no person, they published it, saying, "he doeth all things well, he maketh both the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak." Mark vii. 32-37. Thus the dumb were enabled to speak, and we believe that they were blessed in being the first of a man who was dumb and possessed with a demon, or was what we call a dumb demoniac, was presented to Christ that he might perform a miracle upon him. He healed him, and as soon as the demon had departed from the dumb man, he was enabled to speak. The people were astonished at it, and immediately declared that they never saw any thing like this in Israel. Matthew ix. 32, 34. Again a demoniac dumb and blind was brought to Jesus Christ who healed him instantly, that he both spoke and saw to the great amazement of all the people who saw this miracle. Matthew xii. 22. The Pharisees, who miracles Christ performed, in order to prove that he was sent of God. Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews, came to Jesus by night, and told him he knew that he was a "teacher from God," for no man could do the miracles which he did. John iii. 2. When Christ was asked by John's disciples, if he was the man, he did so by miracles of this kind in which the scripture was fulfilled (Isaiah xxxv. 5, 6.) While John was in prison for the word of the truth of Christ, he sent two of his disciples to ascertain from Christ whether he was the Messiah himself or not. Christ commanded them to go and relate to their Master John the things that they had heard and seen, that "the blind received their sight, the lame walked, the lepers were cleansed, the deaf heard, the dead were raised up," Matthew xi. 5. I believe that John was fully convinced of the truth of Christ's divine power.

I believe that the Prophet Isaiah foretold that the deaf and dumb should be restored to themselves and to mankind in other ways. I shall show you how in the dispensation of Providence, while they oppose errors, individual afflictions, are overruled to the good of mankind.

In allusion to the words "Deaf" and "Dumb" often un-learned in the bible, I must say that deafness means the total absence of one of the senses of hearing, and it is then accompanied by dumbness, meaning incapacity to speak. The subject of deafness will no consequence now be presented for their degree of attention, which its importance deserves. I presume that there are few persons at the present day, who can form a correct idea of the deaf and dumb that it prevails, and the amount of deprivation under which a totally deaf person labors. Before institution for the education of the deaf and dumb began to be established and to multiply, and thus to attract public notice and sympathy towards this unfortunate class of persons, it was universally supposed that the deaf and dumb formed a very minute fraction of the population. We are credibly informed that some years ago, the most intelligent dignitaries of the church of England secured a certain benevolent gentleman, who applied to him in behalf of the deaf and dumb of that class, that during his long life he had never heard of any more than two persons in this melancholy condition. We shall now try to give you a clear idea of the extent and percentage of the subject. Whether deaf and dumb persons are more numerous at present than in ancient times will never be known, but in every age of the world hitherto, years to have been a common infirmity. We find in the bible, the oldest book in the world, written about 3500 years ago, these two passages—"Who hath made man's mouth, or who maketh the dumb or deaf, or the seeing or the blind? have not I the Lord?" Exodus iv. 11. "Thou shalt not curse the deaf, nor put a stumbling block before the blind." Leviticus xix. 14. From these passages we have reason to believe that there have been deaf and dumb persons since the world was made, and that no such or condition is exempt from this calamity, so that it is highly probable that many of the deaf and dumb must have been the children or relations of the rich, the noble, the wise, the learned, and the great. Rollin says in his admirable "Ancient History" that the celebrated Croesus, king of Lydia, who was the richest and most magnificent monarch of the age to which he lived (about five hundred and fifty years before Christ,) "had two sons, one of whom being dumb was a perpetual subject of affliction to him." The other Asya was distinguished by every good quality, and his great consolation and delight."

The number of deaf and dumb in the different contemporary beings who seem to have been thrown out of society by the hand of providence on account of their deficiency in a single sense is much greater than any one can imagine. There must be several hundred thousand of our fellow beings deaf and dumb in the world. True this is but an estimate, but the number in our own country has been accurately ascertained. By the census of 1840, the United States appears to contain about 50,000 persons totally deaf and dumb persons. Again by the latest accounts, we find that Europe must contain more than one hundred and fifty thousand. We do not know the exact number in other various parts of the world, but it must be greater than the first.

I am happy to inform you that the means do exist in this enlightened age of the world of rescuing the deaf and dumb from the ignorant and degraded condition in which they have been placed by the want of a single sense, and that the increasing attention which has been paid to their peculiar circumstances by the benevolent christian and the philanthropist in the benevolent benevolence of the age. Only sixty years ago there was not a single institution for the deaf and dumb in the world. Now there are about one hundred well conducted institutions for the education of this unfortunate class of persons in the civilized world. In our own country, the land of liberty, both civil and religious, there are six regular establishments which now improve the blessings of education to more than five hundred of our fellow beings, who without instruction would be in the land of Christianity and civilization, confounded in low and de in intellectual darkness, and whom let would be a great deal worse than that of the most ignorant savage.

Though much has been done for restoring the unfortunate deaf and dumb to society, yet much very much remains to be done. Many persons, who are well acquainted with the necessity of free benevolent institutions for the deaf and dumb, and of their own intelligent minds have not the means of the development of their intellectual faculties, and they are on the downside who still sit in utter darkness! No, we cannot forget that there are several persons of this class in our own country, who have enjoyed the blessings of education with us, and whose minds have been developed to the full extent of their capacities, and who are now in the enjoyment of the highest degree of intellectual and moral culture, there are others on the contrary who continue in a state of ignorance and degradation, and who are totally destitute of any